WINTER.

"See Winter comes, to rule the varied year,
Sullen and sad, with all his rising train,
Vapours, and clouds, and storms."

THE Almighty hath blessed the Spring and Summer with sunshine, and our earth has been carpetted with flowers of every hue, and of the most delightful fragrance. He hath brought forth the fruits of Autumn, and left man to gather them in; and if we have not garnered in our store, we are but disregarders of his commands and unmindful of his bounty: and for the repose of nature He hath appointed the Winter, and that repose hath its charms.

"No more the morn with tepid rays,
Unfolds the flowers of various hue;
Morn spreads no more the genial blaze,
Nor gentle eve distils the dew.

"The lingering hours prolong the night,
Usurping darkness shares the day;
Her mists restrain the force of light,
And Phœbus holds a doubtful sway.